

# DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH.

TELEGRAPH—SIXTY-EIGHTH YEAR

DIXON, ILLINOIS, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1918.

DAILY TELEGRAPH—THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR 208

## FRENCH TAKE MORE TOWNS IN DRIVE ON LAON

### BARRY OUSTED FROM OAKWOOD CEMETERY OFFICE

Council Declared Office Vacant—Peter Duffy Will Succeed Him

### PETITION TO ATTORNEY

Legal Department Will Prepare Ordinance For Special Election

W. J. Barry was this morning removed from the superintendence of Oakwood cemetery, a position he has held for many years, and Peter Duffy, former utility policeman, was appointed to succeed him.

The action was taken by the city council after the petition filed last Tuesday by Mr. Barry, asking that a special election be called for the purpose of voting on a proposition to abandon the commission form of government and return to government under the general law has been presented to the council.

#### Referred to Attorney.

On motion of Commissioner Fred Dana the petition was referred to the attorney for the city with instruction to canvas it, and if it is found to be legal to prepare an ordinance calling for the election.

Mayor Schmidt then started the movement to oust Mr. Barry from his position. The Mayor said:

"Mr. Barry has been the prime mover and prime circulator of this petition, and when he gave such evidence that the commission form of government was so distasteful to him that he will put the city to a needless expense of \$600, I instructed the City Clerk to request Mr. Barry to hand in his resignation. He has not done so. Certainly he can not be content to work under the form of government which so displeases him, therefore I suggest that the office of Superintendent of Oakwood cemetery be declared vacant."

#### Mr. Duffy Named.

The motion to that effect was made by Mr. Dana and was unanimously passed, after which Mayor Schmidt appointed Peter Duffy to the position. The appointment was concurred in by the council without a dissenting vote.

Mr. Barry, accompanied by Fr. Michael Foley, attended the council meeting, but neither had anything to say concerning the council's action when asked by Mayor Schmidt if they had any business to bring before the commission.

#### Took Oath This Noon.

Supt. Duffy took the oath of office this noon and assumed control of the cemetery soon after that hour.

#### Other Business.

During the first part of the council meeting the F. X. Newcomer Co. was awarded the contract for the city's liability insurance for the ensuing year, and a permit was granted W. D. Anderson and George C. Morris to move a barn from Galena avenue and Seventh street to 112 W. Fifth street.

### LT. BACHARACH AT NEWPORT NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bacharach this morning received a telegram from their son, Lieut. Sidney Bacharach, stating that he is a casual at Newport News, Va., and that he hopes to see his parents within a week or so. The message gave no particulars as to his reasons for being in this country, and messages have been sent him asking for details.

### SELECTMEN TO DRILL THIS EVE

Captain Cushing and his lieutenants hope for a full attendance of the members of Co. F and the class one selectmen from this and neighboring townships at the regular drill of the organization at the Armory this evening.

### SEEKS AID FOR PALMYRA BRIDGE

M. H. Lenox, highway commissioner of Palmyra township, was here today in conference with Highway Superintendent L. B. Neubauer, over getting county aid for a bridge on the River road in Palmyra township.

### CONSERVATION OF FUEL

Conservation is another name for economy. You wanted coal last winter; you will want it just as much next winter. Just think how badly you will want it if you haven't got it.

More coal was mined in the United States last year than ever before. In spite of that fact there was a shortage of millions of tons. The United States had entered the war and every factory had increased its demand. This year there will be more factories. There will be more demand for coal. Every war industry will be working at top speed turning out materials for ships and airplanes and in making munitions and supplies of all kinds.

Two things must be done to avert a greater shortage this year than occurred last year. More coal must be taken out of the mines and less coal put into household and business furnaces. Increase in production will be difficult under any circumstances.

The Fuel Administration can not regulate the amount of coal you shall burn each day. It has regulated the amount you will be allowed to buy. If you waste that supply and run short before the winter is over, it will be your fault. It is up to you to save it in every possible way. You may be able to borrow money. You will not be able to borrow coal. Your neighbor is not going to have any more than he needs for himself and he is not likely to split with you after your supply is exhausted.

STORE AND CONSERVE FUEL.

LEE COUNTY FUEL ADMINISTRATION COMMITTEE.

H. G. Reynolds, Chairman.

E. H. Brewster, Secretary.

Thomas Young.

### NEARLY THOUSAND NAMES ON REPORTS FROM FRANCE TODAY

149 Yankees Reported Killed In Action; 220 Are Missing

### 62 FROM THIS STATE

Today's Casualty Lists Show 478 Have Been Severely Wounded

(Authorized Report.)

Washington, Sept. 10.—The following casualties are reported by the Commanding General of the American Expeditionary Forces:

Killed in action	74
Missing in action	107
Wounded severely	225
Died of wounds	25
Died from accident and other causes	6
Died of disease	5
Total	442

### ILLINOIS CASUALTIES.

Killed in Action

Privates—

Virdick Sahelian, East St. Louis.

William Van Sandt, Harvey.

Loyd H. Riffle, Chicago.

Louis Ring, Chicago.

Arthur White, Adair.

Paul Ray Shields, Oblong.

Died of Wounds.

Corp. Wallace M. Bixler, Evanston.

Pvt. Vern H. Hyre, Palestine.

Died From Accident.

Pvt. Lester J. Burke, Chicago.

Died of Disease.

Sgt. George J. Onken, Minonk.

Wounded Severely.

Sgt. Bill With, Chicago.

Corp. Adolph S. Busk, Chicago.

Corp. Antoni Peccina, Evanston.

Corp. Thomas M. Price, Eldorado.

(Continued from Page 5)

### COUNTY DADS MET; ADJOURNED

The Lee County Board of Supervisors met in regular session this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Minutes of the last session were read by County Clerk Dimick. After a few minor affairs were disposed of the board adjourned until the first of next week, owing to the primary election tomorrow and registration day Thursday. All of the members of the board will be on duty at the polls in the various townships and a majority of the members will work for Uncle Sam on Thursday. In addition to this the primary vote will have to be canvassed on Thursday.

### FAREWELL FOR RETIRING PASTOR

The young men of the Evangelical church will give a farewell Wednesday evening to Rev. J. O. Duffy, who has resigned to enter evangelistic work. George Beede will preside at the meeting. There will be light refreshments, songs and instrumental music. Several of the young men will be called on for informal talks. Rev. H. R. Johnson will fill the pulpit until conference next March.

### WILLIAM L. LEECH For Representative



### FORMER DIXON MAN IS FATALLY INJURED

ROY ABBOTT CAUGHT IN REVOLVING PULLEY AT STERLING PLANT MONDAY.

Roy Abbott, superintendent of the Reed Manufacturing Co. of Sterling, former Dixon man, was seriously and probably fatally injured Monday morning when he was caught in a revolving pulley at the factory and whirled against the ceiling. He suffered fractured arm and leg and severe hurts about the head in addition to very probable internal injuries. He was hurried to the Sterling hospital after the accident, where he was unconscious the greater part of the day.

The young man was employed at the Roper Furniture factory during its existence here, and was a well known mechanic among the factory people. His wife was Miss Nell Timmons, a Dixon girl.

### TEMPLARS ARE FOR GOOD ROADS

Knight Templars of Illinois are to interest themselves in the campaign for good roads. At the meeting of the Grand Commandery in Peoria last week they went on record as favoring the state bond issue. The vote favoring the proposition was unanimous. The Knights are going to take an active part in getting out the vote and interesting the voters in the proposition on election day.

### KILLING FROST PREDICTED SOON

Farmers should plan on gathering their supply of seed corn before Sept. 15. Killing frosts may be expected by that time and the vitality of the seed is lowered. If frost holds off longer it might be safe. Farmers are advised to pick twice as much as they need and store where it will cure.

(Continued on Page 4)

### STERLING USES ALL ITS SUGAR

Whiteside county has almost used up its allotment of sugar for canning and preserving purposes for the month of September and as a result the County Food Administrator has ordered the discontinuance of sugar certificates in Sterling.

### WORLD'S SERIES FIFTH GAME

Cubs—0 0 1 0 0

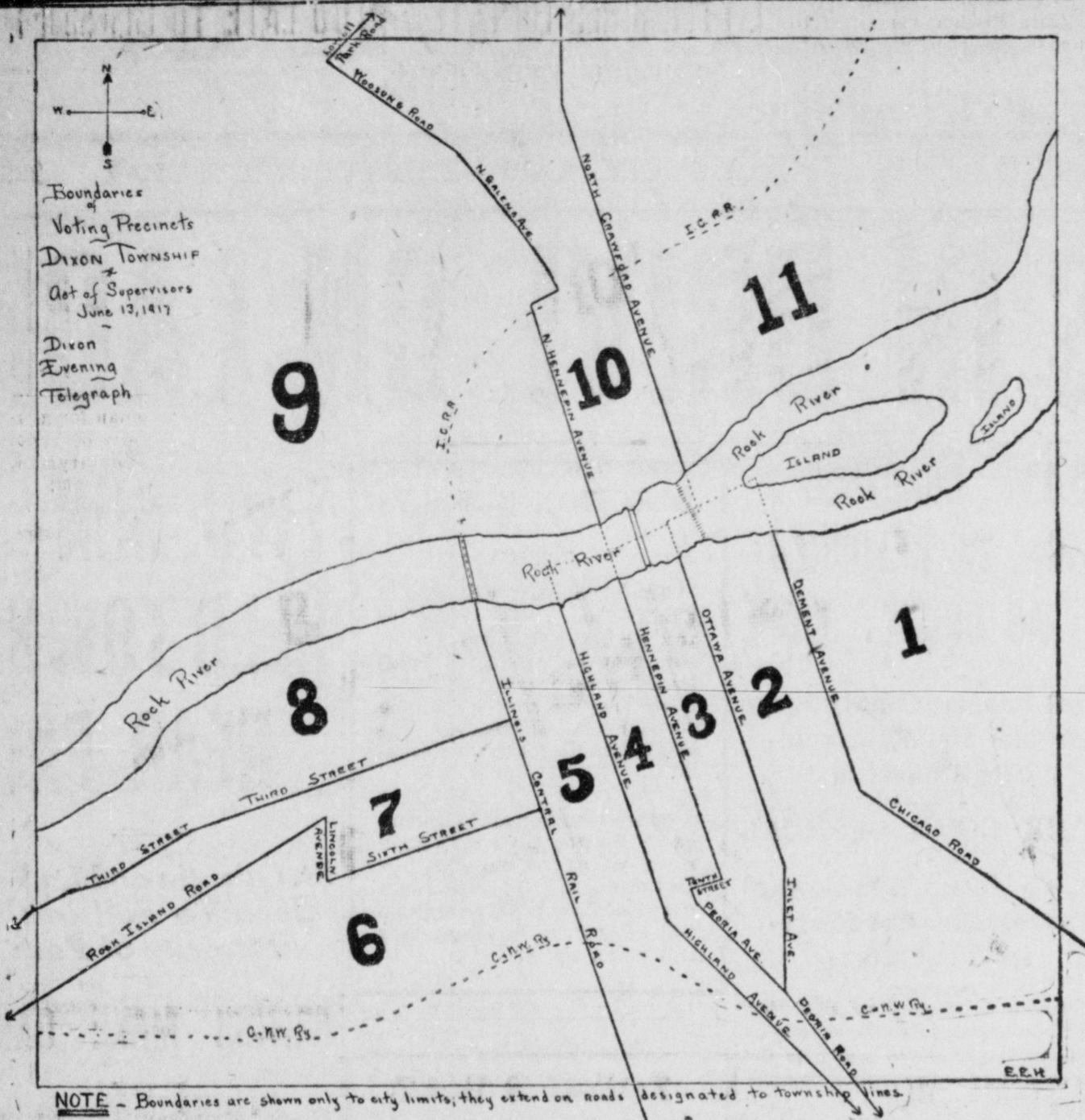
Battery—Vaughn and Killefer.

Sox—0 0 0 0 0

Battery—Jones and Agnew.

SOX—0 0 0 0 0

Battery—Jones



## REPUBLICAN FIGHTS CENTER IN PRIMARY

### Contests for Nominations For County Offices Set- tled Tomorrow

Chief interest in tomorrow's primary election centers in the fight between Congressman Medill McCormick and George E. Foss and Mayor W. H. Thompson of Chicago, for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, the race between Chief Deputy Sheriff F. A. Schoenholz and George Brooks for the Republican nomination for Sheriff, and the contest being staged by County Judge John B. Crabtree and former Judge Robert H. Scott for the Republican nomination for that office.

The contest between the candidates for the county offices has been waged thoroughly and it is probable that not a voter has escaped being buttonholed by one or more of the candidates. Workers for the candidates for the senatorship have also been busy and the claims of each has been set forth most glowingly.

The few contests on the Democratic ticket have aroused no interest here, and since the party has no candidates for any of the county offices voters of that faith are taking no lively interest in the primary, except as to the outcome of the contests among the Republicans. The Socialists also have a slate.

Polls will open at 7 o'clock in the morning and will be open until 5 p.m.

## LETTERS FROM DIXON BOYS WITH UNCLE SAM'S ARMY REPLETE WITH CONFIDENCE AND CONTENT

Here are two interesting letters from Private Leon W. Miller, 7th Co., 4th M. D. M. A., A. A. A. P. No. 1, American P. O., No. 702 A. E. F.

Aug. 18, 1918.

Dear Brother and Family:

How goes everything? I have not heard a word from anybody since I left Long Island so don't know what is going on over there; that is, in Dixon, at least. We can get an American Army newspaper every day so we know the most important news and it is only about one day late.

Have hot shower baths and wooden barracks, so I can't complain of anything. Have plenty to eat and good bunks to sleep in. Get three sacks of Durham each week issued and can buy wine—in fact all kinds of drinks can be bought by soldiers.

I read in a paper that the company that Ken. Church belongs to played ball in Paris not long ago, also heard what town he was at, but I have forgotten the name of it already. Anyhow, he is about 25 or 35 miles from me now. I lost Walt's address; that is, I sent it home by mistake, but he owes me a couple of letters and I suppose there must be one on the way. If I could get a couple of days off I would try to find Church, but that is a hard matter in war time.

They surely keep the boys busy every day and a lot of them are busy all day Sundays. That is the way to get things in shape for the battles the boys are having up at the front. We can hear the big guns firing on a real clear, still night, from here.

Our convoy—that is, the boats that brought us over—sank three submarines that attacked us. The boat I was on got one, so we had a little excitement without the least bit of damage done to our outfit. The poor subs had no chance, whatever, because we sighted them before they could get out of water and they never had a chance to shoot.

I don't like to travel on the ocean, so I admit that I am a real landlubber, and am glad that I am not in the navy.

We are supposed to get a blue envelope once a week (I got one so far) to send letters in that we don't want our commanding officers to censor—read—and he doesn't want to censor more than one week so it is a hard matter for us to send letters whenever we want to. I hope to be able to write to all the boys over there as soon as possible.

I will close for this time and hope to hear from you once in a while, too. There is a little mail coming through now so I expect to get some soon.

Any time you care to stage a little picnic at our cottage go to King and tell him a little ahead of time so there won't be any confusion.

August 18, 1918.  
Dear Mother, Father and Sister:

I suppose you have been wondering why I have not written before. Well, I did write one letter to you, but I don't think it got mailed yet. I wrote it at another camp and then we moved here soon afterward so I don't think the captain mailed it.

I am several hundred miles from that camp now, also from Martin and a lot of other boys I knew. "Shorty" Mangas is here. Our barracks are about two blocks apart so we can be together every day if we want to be. He has been here for some time.

I am on guard duty here now, much to my sorrow, because I would rather work on planes, but we don't get what we want, you know. It is easy, though; we walk post six hours—tonight it is from six to twelve—then 24 hours off, then six hours on duty and then 36 hours off.

We can go to town once a week and can leave camp three nights a week until eleven o'clock if we have a pass. It surely is fun trying to talk to one of the liveliest cities of

to the French people; it seems like they talk so funny, but I am learning a little every day and by the time we get through I think nearly all of us will understand and speak French.

Have seen quite a lot of France already and hope to see more. The farmers are harvesting their grain now and I never saw as fine wheat; some as high as six feet and in my estimation will yield anywhere from thirty up to fifty bushels to the acre. They stack all their grain and thresh it later on. Have not seen any corn to amount to anything but lots of alfalfa and potatoes. They use large two wheel wagons and hitch one horse to it or if they have a big load they put on a leader horse. You very seldom see two horses hitched abreast. They surely have nice large horses.

Am well and having a good time. Have everything I need so don't worry that I am in need of anything.

#### FROM HENRY SMITH.

In France.—We have just made another trip across the channel and are in France again. About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon we sighted a whale about 40 or 50 feet long. We only saw him a few minutes about 100 feet off our beam. If he had been farther away we might have shot at him for a submarine. He would have made a good target. Aside from that our trip was uneventful.

One thing I have learned to do in this service is to sleep either day or night—for when under way there is no difference to me, for I am on watch four hours on and four off as long as we are in the war zone. We don't mind it after the second day out.

We are docked at a small town or suburb about two miles trolley ride from one of the liveliest cities of

France, Nantes. It is on the river Loire. The scenery is very picturesque. The land slopes gradually away from the river and we see towns dotted here and there surrounded with the small farms, many of which have Dutch wind-mills.

We see many curious sights—for example, a farmer and his wife were coming up the river rowing a large flat boat piled high with hay—rather a slow and old-fashioned way to transport hay.

I often wonder what the European countries think of us, for we are up-to-date and efficient in every thing we do; and all of our machinery is modern, our ships are well manned, well armed and strictly up-to-the-minute in every way. The port officials usually arrive aboard to inspect us about meal time, for both English and French like our meals and they are always invited to stay and dine.

We have just given our quarters a thorough overhauling and they look spotless. If you can imagine how hard it is to keep white walls, ceiling and bunks clean on a ship where the coal dust is  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch thick on the deck while loading and unloading you will know I have to keep the men busy with painting most of the time—but that is part of our efficiency.

In France, June 30, 1918.—Went to Nantes yesterday and had a typically French meal—fairly good but nothing to brag about. The French are conserving their food as much as possible—but on ship we live high, have white bread and meat or fish three times a day—though not much sugar. It is fine warm weather and I wouldn't mind a dish of ice cream—but the French don't have anything like that.

Nantes is a very old town. It has a very prosperous looking square surrounded by shops, cafes and hotels—with a fountain in the center of the square—and then within a stone's throw are dirty alleys and slums. All classes of dwellings are together and mixed up. No doubt the age of the city has a great deal to do with it, but it is so different from our cities with the business section in the center.

The people are also afraid we shall see their yards or gardens for all are enclosed by high stone walls and as yet I have never seen the inside of a garden. Rather a nice way to secure privacy but a poor way to make a town beautiful. Imagine the north shore in Chicago if all the yards were walled in with stone walls eight feet high! There are some good looking shops here, but it seems to me that the goods are higher than at home, due no doubt to the war.

In England.—Had a nice trip across except that the weather stays cold and we have to wear heavy clothing almost the year around crossing the English channel. But at port we are having fine summer weather and the swimming is very good.

We had rather a long stay in France this last time—we were there almost two weeks. It doesn't matter much where we are any more as all places are foreign and of course our great desire is for home; still we are lucky for our food is still good and we are granted a good many liberties. We do not have to rise before 8 a.m. in port while his unheard of in the navy during regular duty.

England, Aug. 12.—I was very fortunate for I secured four days leave last week and took in the largest city in the world. I was not disappointed either, for London is large and quite impressive. It is rather a mixed-up place—in fact I was lost most of the time, but the London policemen or "Boobies" as they are called, are all they are cracked up to be, for they are a walking guide and will go to a good deal of trouble to direct you so being lost didn't bother us.

Three of us—one a Chicago boy landed in London after five hours' journey from Cardiff, Wales. One queer thing about England is that the hotels all lock their doors about 12 p.m. and it is extremely hard to get a room. It took up two hours to secure ours. Things do not seem so high in London. We only paid 8 shillings each for a very comfortable room, which included breakfast, for that is an English custom (the price of the room malways includes breakfast.) It was brought to us in our room. Breakfast in bed at 10 a.m. seems good to one in the U. S. N.

Of course we saw Westminster Abbey, Buckingham Palace, the Tower of London, Houses of Parliament and London Bridge. We spent a good deal of time seeing good shows and eating in the best restaurants. London is full of good shows at present. There must be over three dozen first-class shows. "Fair and Warmer" is playing there now. We strolled into some very fine hotels and restaurants. I saw no enlisted men, but in several we found all officers.

We met several English officers—one who knew Chicago well, and they introduced us to three very charming English girls. The young lady I met was very attractive, light hair, blue eyes and beautiful complexion. They were the first real English girls we have met—but that I mean the cultured and refined girls, typical of England. We took them to tea and to see "You Never Know You Know," which is a real clever comedy.

I am going to try to see Paris and Venice for I think we shall go to Italy some time this year.

War news looks good—the more

Americans you send over here the better—but I hardly think that the war will end this year—next summer, a year from now, seems more probable.

Sincerely,  
HENRY F. SMITH,  
care U. S. Naval Port Officer  
83 Merchants' Exchange,  
Cardiff, Wales

The letter below was received by Warren Badger from a nephew, Captain Dick, in France, who at one time was assistant cashier of the U. S. Treasury, in Chicago:

Dear Uncle:  
Your letter of June 18th was received in due course and glad indeed to hear from you.

I have started a letter to you several times but it seems as though the work never gets to a point where we can sit back and say we are through for once. I have complete charge of the finance for the division, which means the pay of 26,000 men and over a thousand officers, besides the local purchases of supplies.

The bulk of our supplies comes direct from the United States, but fresh vegetables and such are purchased locally. I have disbursed myself over two million dollars in the short time we have been here, which is just what is left after all the allotments and insurance premiums have been deducted from the men's pay. You can get some idea of the amount of money that is being thrown into France by the U. S. Army. The banks of France are taxed to their utmost to supply funds for payment. Our payments are all made in French money. My account is carried in U. S.; my bank balance in francs. The pay is figured in U. S. and converted into francs and final account re-converted into U. S., and altogether there is ample excuse for paymasters going insane over here.

My years of experience in the Treasury stands me in good stead and I hardly think I could handle the job had I not had such experience. The pay department is something like music. One never reaches the point where complete knowledge is had. A disbursing officer must keep posted on the laws passed by congress, the decisions rendered by the Comptroller of the Treasury, also the Judge Advocate General of the Army, the Articles of War, the Court Martial Manuals, the Q. M. Manuals,

(Continued on Page 7)

# WRIGLEY'S

For Victory Buy War Savings Stamps

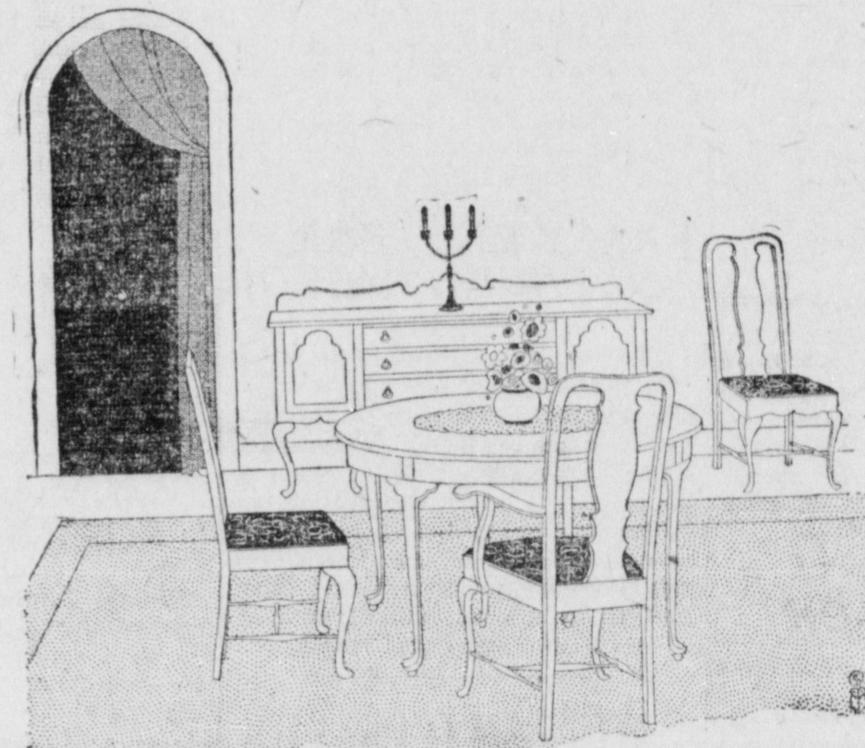
We will win this war—  
Nothing else really matters until we do!



The Flavor Lasts

## Dining-Room Sets of Both Period and Modern Design

Our stock of Dining-Room Furniture is the most complete and comprehensive that we have ever been able to show. Regardless of what your taste may be as to what constitutes the perfectly appointed dining-room, we have something in this exhibit that we are sure will take care of your requirements to a "T."



The suite pictured above is now on display in our windows; do stop and see it and admire the graceful lines, the charming simplicity of design, the beauty of the soft, brown tones of the rich American walnut (the charm of Walnut furniture is to quite an extent in the restfulness it brings to a room).

And come in often; visit our store as frequently as you please, to look around and price things. Never was this store so well provided to meet your every wish.

YOU CAN DO BETTER  
AT

KEYES AHRENS FURNITURE CO.

Furnish Your Home—Cellar to Attic

# THE SOCIETY

## COMING EVENTS

Tuesday.  
West End Red Cross, Mrs. B. F. Johnson.  
War Mothers' meeting, G. A. R. hall.

Women of Mooseheart Legion, Moose hall.

Practical club, Red Cross shop.

Grace Missionary all day meeting with Mrs. Herman Hughes.

Mrs. Shawger's class at M. E. Sunday school, Miss Callie Morgan.

Wednesday

St. Margaret's Guild, St. Luke's church.

Lincoln Red Cross, Mrs. Ray McCune.

North Galena Ave. Red Cross, Mrs. Joseph Coevert, 850 N. Galena ave.

Prairieville Social Circle, Mrs. R. H. Beicher, Gap Grove.

Palmyra Mutual Aid, Mrs. Charles Menzel.

"Boxer" Affair of the W. H. M. S. of M. E. church, Mrs. A. C. Warner.

Baptist Missionary, Miss Anna Pratt.

Christian Aid all day meeting, Mrs. Waite, Trautman.

Thursday.

Unity Guild, people's church parlors.

Inter Nos Circle, Mrs. Curtis Rice, E. R. B. Class meeting, St. Paul's Lutheran church.

Cly Atly club, Mrs. Ralph Zarger, W. R. C. Sewing Bee, Mrs. J. H. Anderson, Lincoln Way.

St. Paul's Missionary Society, Mrs. Norman Long.

St. James Missionary All Day Meeting, Mrs. A. J. Blaine.

Friday.  
St. Agnes Guild, Miss Francine Ingraham, Candlelighters' Aid Kitchen Showers, Mrs. Frank Manahan, 309 Lincoln Way.

St. Ann's Guild, Guild rooms.

In Houseboat.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Espy entertained over the week-end in their houseboat Mr. and Mrs. Harry Baird.

With Dixon Friends.

Ted Utley, of Sterling, visited Dixon friends Saturday, meeting a number of the young men who expect to enter the University of Illinois this fall.

Visited in Champaign.

Mrs. H. O. Estes and daughter, Helen, are back from a visit in Champaign.

Vacation in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Brown are spending their vacation at the home of Mr. Brown's sister, Mrs. William Rood, of Chicago. Mrs. Rood, formerly lived in Dixon.

Vacation in Iowa.

Miss Edna Hill, assistant in the office of the Building and Loan Association, is planning to spend her vacation, from Sept. 20 to 30, with Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tucker, in Muscatine, Ia.

At Lowell Park.

Mrs. A. C. Warner will entertain at Lowell Park one day this week.

U. S. W. V. MEET.

The United Spanish War Veterans will meet at G. A. R. hall Tuesday evening.

By Order of  
COMMANDER GOODWIN.

—Vote for Hugh S. Magill, Jr., for Superintendent of Public Instruction on Wednesday.

## WANTED--REPORTER

H. U. BAILEY

## PRINCETON REPUBLICAN

Princeton, Ill.

**Frail Girls**  
—the pale, timid sort—are short in vitality. Proper glasses and suitable food are wonder workers for such.

**Dr. W. F. Aydelotte**  
Neurologist and Health Instructor  
23 Crawford Ave., Dixon, Illinois.  
Phone 169 for Appointments

**NOTICE**

Although everything connected with my business has advanced, my prices remain the same:

Plain shampoo, 50c; with hot oil or witch hazel, .75c. Curling and dressing 10c to 25c extra.

Hair dressing.....25c to 50c  
Manicuring.....50c  
Facial massage, \$1.00 per hour.

Facial massage, per half hour.....50c

Switches made from comb-tugs, per ounce.....50c

**FLORENCE E. DUSTMAN**  
Beauty Shop

Mrs. Ingledew, of Chicago visited Mrs. Rosbrook of Bluff Park, last week.

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**Frank A. Schoenholz**  
(Chief Deputy Sheriff)  
Republican Candidate for  
SHERIFF OF LEE COUNTY  
Primaries September 11, 1918

Your Vote and Support is Solicited  
MR. VOTER: Does it mean anything to you that a candidate has had four years' experience in the work of the office he is seeking, has the necessary qualifications, has given all a square deal and kept a clean record? If so, please show it September 11th by marking your ballot thus:

X FRANK A. SCHOENHOLTZ

**NEARLY THOUSAND  
NAMES ON REPORTS  
FROM FRANCE TODAY**

(Continued from Page One)

Privates—  
Emil Bons, Freeport.  
John F. Chase, Chicago.  
David W. Drake, Chicago.  
Jesse O. Evans, Winchester.  
Frank Kramer, Chicago.  
Alex L. Nielson, Aurora.  
George Peise, Chicago.  
Andrew Reckz, Chicago.  
John Slinks, Chicago.  
Oscar Weltman, Chicago.  
Henry Zimmerman, St. Paul.  
Missing in Action.  
Lt. George A. McKinloch, Jr., Lake Forest.  
Privates—  
Martin Symanowicz, Chicago.

—Vote for Hugh S. Magill, Jr., for Superintendent of Public Instruction on Wednesday. 12

Report of Condition of the  
**CITY NATIONAL BANK**

At Dixon, in the State of Illinois, at the Close of Business on Aug. 31, 1918.

<b>RESOURCES:</b>	
Loans and discounts.....	\$615,016.78
Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with Indorsement of this bank.....	615,016.78
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	275.01
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation.....	25,000.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged.....	85,000.00
Premium on U. S. bonds.....	110,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/4, 4, and 4 1/4 per cent, unpledged.....	68,050.00
Securities other than U. S. bonds (not includ- ing stocks) owned unpledged.....	152,374.75
Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. ....	152,374.75
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank Stock Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription).....	3,025.00
Value of banking house.....	6,000.00
Equity in banking house.....	25,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	25,000.00
Real estate owned other than banking house.....	2,500.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	2,000.42
Cash in vault and net amounts due from na- tional banks.....	53,949.39
Net amounts due from banks, bankers, and trust companies.....	145,948.66
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank.....	8,513.42
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank, and other cash items.....	7,225.88
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....	1,299.61
Interest earned but not collected—approximate —on Notes and Bills Receivable not past due War Savings Certificates and Thrift Stamps actually owned.....	1,250.00
Total.....	4,223.11
	246.35
<b>LIABILITIES:</b>	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	100,000.00
Undivided profits.....	35,389.69
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid Interest and discount collected on credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (ap- proximate).....	6,851.62
Amount reserved for all interest accrued.....	418.21
Circulating notes outstanding.....	3,804.90
Net amount due to banks, bankers, and trust companies.....	24,400.00
Individual deposits subject to check.....	945.28
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed).....	389,478.47
Certified checks.....	248,465.06
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed).....	542.80
Other time deposits.....	20,000.00
Total.....	290,305.59
	\$1,206,898.38

State of Illinois, County of Lee, ss:  
I, John E. Davies, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly  
swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and be-  
lieve.

JOHN E. DAVIES, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September, 1918.

JOHN B. CRABTREE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

W. C. DURKES.

H. C. WARNER.

Director

**THOMPSON'S PAPER  
BACKS BLAIR FOR  
STATE SCHOOL HEAD**

**Hugh S. Magill, Jr., Bene-  
fitted by 11th Hour  
Development**

**MAGILL IS FAVORITE**

Chicago, Sept. 10.—The blistering fight between Francis G. Blair and Hugh S. Magill for the Republican nomination for state superintendent of public instruction took a sudden new shoot yesterday, when it became known the city hall organization had endorsed Supt. Blair and had sent out its marked organization ballots carrying Mr. Blair's name.

This was seized upon immediately by Magill managers as a campaign argument that the voters ought to know about. "If Supt. Blair is tied up with the Thompson crowd in Chicago, we want it known," was the telephone message that came from the Magill headquarters at Springfield. "As evidence, we refer to the marked sample ballot in the last issue of the Thompson campaign or-

gan, carrying a marked recommendation for Blair."

**Brundage Forces Back Magill.**  
Yesterday's information is that the Brundage organization sample ballots are marked for Magill in practically all the wards. The Deneen organization ballots, except in remote instances are marked for no candidates for state offices.

All reports indicate the contest between Blair and Magill at the primaries tomorrow is going to be close. The downstate counties are said to be much wrought up as between the two candidates.

The Republican contest for state treasurer is no contest at all. Fred E. Sterling, chairman of the Republican state committee, is expected to carry with ease every county in the state, including Cook, against his only opponent, Charles F. White.

A. W. Halmgren of DeKalb transacted business in Dixon Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Bailey, her mother and Misses Kittie Lepley and Emma Selbert have returned from Chicago, where they spent several days at the war exposition.

N. A. Westgate of Mendota was a Dixon visitor Monday afternoon.

Dr. E. A. Sickels went to Ashton last night on professional business.



**CHARLES A. ALDEN**  
Will speak at the Peoples  
Church.

**"THE PILLARS OF DEMOCRACY"**

WILL BE THE SUBJECT OF AN ADDRESS BY  
MR. ALDEN AT

**THE PEOPLES' CHURCH**  
WEDNESDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 11, 1918  
AT 8 O'CLOCK

**CHARLES A. ALDEN ON THE PLATFORM**

Comments from four who know his work:

"Your fearless attitude on questions of right has been a pronounced means of strengthening the moral forces of the city. Your large interest in religious questions has been a means of inspiration and strength to the Churches and other agencies of good. It is indeed with regret that we see you leave." —E. F. Dennison, Genl. Secy., Y. M. C. A., Omaha, Neb.

"Let me further compliment you upon the splendid oratorical ability displayed by you on the rostrum." —Edward F. Dunne.

"I consider Mr. Alden one of the few really good speakers in Chicago." —Charles E. Merriam.

"It is seldom that one hears a speaker with the power, presence, and grace of Mr. Alden. He is eloquent, persuasive, bold yet kindly." —Elbert Hubbard.

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND

**To The  
REPUBLICAN VOTERS  
of Lee County**

Tomorrow the republicans of Lee County will vote in primary election to nominate their ticket for the election in November. The strength of the republican ticket in November depends upon the action of the voters in tomorrow's primary.

John B. Crabtree, present County Judge of Lee County, is a candidate for re-election. He has filled the office one term. He seeks to be nominated for a second term.

Judge Crabtree's record in office is known to the people of Lee County. He believes their approval of his close attention to the affairs of the County Court all through his term will be shown in their support of his candidacy at the polls. Judge Crabtree has endeavored to perform the duties of his office in a manner that would be a credit to himself and his county and to show his appreciation of the honor and confidence the voters have given him.

Judge Crabtree requests his friends over Lee County to remember the primary election tomorrow. He will appreciate their support.

## :- DOC! :-

By HAROLD TITUS  
AUTHOR OF "TO THE VICTOR"

Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Company

## CHAPTER III.

## First Cases.

He stood there a moment, looking down into her face. This time he did not see the beauty of its fine line, of the shapely chin and full lips and patrician nose, nor the long dark lashes which caressed the pallid cheek, for the girl had become nothing less than his patient.

And yet he made no immediate move to administer to her.

His whole thought concentrated on the possibilities outside. Were there other patients? And if so, were they in greater need than this woman whose inert form he now held?

Some work lay before him; possibly many times as much waited over there where the fire of the outlaws had been directed. His delay was only to decide upon the wisest course.

"First case and not prepared for it!" he muttered, looking about at the meager furnishings of his office.

Then, shifting the girl's weight to one arm, he reached with the free hand for his overcoat, which hung over the back of a chair. Spreading it on the floor, he laid her gently upon it.

His fingers quickly opened her jacket and unknotted the handkerchief which was about her neck. The movements brought his knuckles against the softness of her throat—and for a breath his thoughts wavered in their cool seriousness.

"You'll do for a moment," he said and rose.

Down below the crowd was gathering about the bank front like a swarm of flies about a molasses barrel. The sound of excited talk ran high as Hardy looked out. He saw Dr. Hough, surgical-case in hand, as he reached to throw up the window for more air.

"Oh, doctor!"

The older man faced about.

"Any one hurt?"

"Not a soul—except Sears," he answered. "And he couldn't have been so badly hit."

He appeared to have more to say; but the man in the window above drew back quickly, and Dr. Hough went on to mingle with the throng.

As Hardy looked down at his patient he saw that her eyes were open and her gaze fixed on him.

"Not a nice thing to do, is it," she murmured faintly, "to keel over in a stranger's office—with nothing—an introduction?"

"She did not smile, but Hardy recognized the fine mettle which would manifest itself in that light thought in such a state of uncertain consciousness.

"But a wise selection," he answered, smiling at her. "A physician's office, I mean."

"Do you feel better?"

"I don't know yet. Of course, I'm going to."

And he liked her for that.

For a moment she remained quiet while he leaned low and laid his fingers lightly on her pulse; his eyes wandered to her face and to the wealth of golden brown hair that was swathed about her head under the hat—so thick and fine and fragrant that it verged on the distracting.

Then a tremor shot through her, the lines of her face became more acute, the look in her eyes—those blue-black, infinitely deep eyes in which he had read rich humor and ready understanding when he looked up from ministering to Chet Dyke before the stage-barn a week back—grew into one of keen understanding, and she struggled to sit.

"I remember—Oh, what shooting!" she murmured. "Why—a wasn't a hundred yards, and yet—they got away!"

She looked at him with something of incredulity in her face.

"Why, no one ever had a better chance to stop Bart Sears—and to see them—just slip away! Ugh!"

Something like a sob escaped her, and Hardy caught his breath.

Disgust was in her tone; yes, something deeper than disgust, with a seasoning of scorn, perhaps and all because a man's life had not been taken!

The doctor watched her, fascinated by her physical perfection, and yet repelled by that vindictiveness which found outlet in broken sentences. A new light glowed in her eyes. She was the huntress now—the relentless, the unreasoning, and with human life the quarry!

She had spoken so exquisitely feminine when she reeled into his arms, and now her voice gritted as she expressed the aged yearning for "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth!"

"I wonder where dad is?" she said struggling to rise.

Hardy helped her, and she clung to his hands as she gained her feet, swaying a trifle dizzily.

"My father is Bob Mitchell, the deputy marshal, and—"

So this was the girl who was to be the wife of Walter Kennedy! Peculiar trick of his mental machinery which brought up memory of casual reference to such a relationship at that moment, and yet it carried with it a distinct shock!

She spoke further, but he did not hear, for he was suddenly fired with a peculiar interest in the girl.

The deputy had been a squaw-man; therefore in her veins flowed blood of the native American, and the fact heightened that picturesque charm

take my grip along, to save coming upstairs again."

"All right!" The man hesitated.

"You can wait here where it's dry; I'll call to you."

"Well, my horse is in front; I'll be there fixin' a cinch," he muttered.

With that he turned and walked lightly down the stairs ahead of Hardy. At the foot he glanced up and down the soaked street, with its occasional patch of yellow light reflecting in the flecked puddles of water.

"Not many folks out tonight," he muttered and laughed shortly.

Then he moved toward a horse that stood tied to a post. He did not go all the way to the animal—stopped and stood and watched Ellis Hardy stride off.

Then he walked close to the horse and stood still.

The two made one indistinct blur in the muck.

He came back to these words:

"—but if my father" — pride was there—"had handled the rifle—well, they wouldn't have been riding so easily for their getaway now!"

A weakness struck him in the pit of the stomach. It was irreconcilable—the look of this young woman and her evident lust for that harsh retribution of the border which passed for justice!

She withdrew her hands from his and moved a pace toward the door.

"I must be going," she explained in a voice that was not steady. "Dad—will be after them and he may need me—

"Oh, I wish I were a man so I could ride with him—after Sears!"

Her body seemed to stiffen with her hatred for the outlaw, and her wish was voiced between tight teeth.

With no word or gesture of farewell—for all he knew as heedless of his presence as she had been on entering the room—Ruth Mitchell passed him on the floor, he laid her gently upon it.

For a long moment Hardy stood still, thinking, trying to make his impressions justify; then he, too, descended the stairs and mingled with the hysterical crowd, and watched Bob Mitchell ride away with a resolute man on either side to trail the fleeing gunmen.

Hardy's was a single-footed beast, and he sat his saddle without difficulty over the easy gait, unversed though he was in horsemanship. The other animal—rangy, nervous creature—trotted with a long, loose stride that covered ground with surprising ease.

They left town behind them and struck into the road that led over a swell in the prairie and through the Indian camp—a huddle of boxlike houses built about the crude roundhouse in which Osage stages were staged.

A dog barked at them; then a chorus.

The man beside Hardy swore gruffly as one nipped at his horse's heels and the big beast kicked viciously. They passed close to a humped teepee, struck close beside a square little house where some old Osage resided.

He was the man who had gone with a sigh of relief.

He wanted to be alone, for he had so much to think over, so many new impressions to digest, that even the presence of agreeable individuals would have disturbed him.

In the first place was that reckless outlaw; in the second, the girl. The two themes of thought divided his interest finally, and as the evening progressed and his pipe-smoke filled the room, thinking of Ruth Mitchell, of her beauty, of her hardness, excluded all else.

What was she, this girl of the border?

Was she stripped by that environment of those tender qualities that made for his best notion of womanhood? Or was he so far out of touch that he could see only exterior? Might this hardness be only a reaction from her intense love of peace?

So absorbed was he in pondering over these things that Hardy did not hear the step ascending, and it was not until the knob of his office door rattled as it turned that he was aware of the coming of another.

He twisted in his chair and looked without rising.

A man entered the room.

He was dripping water from a broad hot and glistening slicker. He stamped his feet sharply on the floor and mud dropped in cakes from his boots. Then he gave both forearms a sharp flip that sent the water flying from his sleeve ends.

"Come in!" Hardy said, and arose, scrutinizing the man.

Something familiar about the figure, he thought, yet he could not place the fellow—the inability was disconcerting.

"Fierce night," the man said by way of beginning; then, coming to business: "You're the new doc?"

"I am. Sit down. Can I do anything for you?"

He shoved the chair toward the other invitingly, but the man did not move; just stood there humped up, as though cold and stiff, looking from under his drooping hat-brim. Hardy had the impression that the glance was extraordinarily keen, though his eyes were deeply shaded.

"No, I'll stand—thank you," the man answered.

"My wife—a pitchfork slid from a haystack this afternoon and a time stuck her shoulder—here—here." He indicated with a gesture. "It went in deep and she's sufferin'!"

Something like a sob escaped her, and Hardy caught his breath.

Disgust was in her tone; yes, something deeper than disgust, with a seasoning of scorn, perhaps and all because a man's life had not been taken!

The doctor watched her, fascinated by her physical perfection, and yet repelled by that vindictiveness which found outlet in broken sentences. A new light glowed in her eyes. She was the huntress now—the relentless, the unreasoning, and with human life the quarry!

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"I wonder where dad is?" she said struggling to rise.

Hardy helped her, and she clung to his hands as she gained her feet, swaying a trifle dizzily.

Prompted by thought of the weather he asked:

"How far is it to your place? Did you drive in?"

"Eight miles east—north. We can cut off part of th' way, horseback; can't with a buggy."

"Well, I'll have to go over to the stable and get my horse," Hardy said.

He was thinking of the trip which would be a hardship in spite of his splendid physique, for the leisurely ride over from the railroad earlier in the week had left him sore and stiff the next day. He dreaded to think of what morning would mean after sixteen miles in the cold, driving rain!"

"I'll come back and meet you; I'll

plied, trying not to intimate a complaint, and at that the man laughed again.

"All right!" The man hesitated.

"You can wait here where it's dry; I'll call to you."

"Well, my horse is in front; I'll be there fixin' a cinch," he muttered.

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A weakness struck him in the pit of the stomach. It was irreconcilable—the look of this young woman and her evident lust for that harsh retribution of the border which passed for justice!

She withdrew her hands from his and moved a pace toward the door.

"I must be going," she explained in a voice that was not steady. "Dad—will be after them and he may need me—

"Oh, I wish I were a man so I could ride with him—after Sears!"

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"Oh, I wish

## Telegraph Want Ads

FOR 25 WORDS OR MORE	
1c a Word for	2 Times
3c a Word a Week	6 Times
5c a Word Two Weeks	12 Times
9c a Word a Month	26 Times

Rates for Locals (a line a day).....5 cents  
Card of Thanks .....50 cents  
Reading Notices, per line.....10 and 20 cents  
(according to position)

## WANTED

WANTED. We pay highest market price for rags, rubber, iron, hides, wool and paper stock. Also junk and second hand automobiles. Will call for your orders promptly. Your business greatly appreciated. Always call Phone 81. J. Sinow, Dixon, Ill. 481

WANTED. All kinds of junk, wool, hides, etc. Full market price paid. Doing business with me means more money for you. Telephone 85. S. W. Rubenstein, Junk Yards at 315 Highland Ave. 951

JOB PRINTING and will give you an estimate at any time on any job. Call phone No. 6.

WANTED. Men. Apply at the American Wagon Co. factory. 165 tf

WANTED. Men. Steady employment and good wages. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 178 30

WANTED—Position as housekeeper on a farm by middle-aged lady. Telephone R-586. 206-12

WANTED—Business men who are in need of ledgers, cash books, day books, etc., to call No. 5 and make an appointment with our special representative who will be here in a few days with a full sample line of the above. B. F. Shaw Ptg. Co., Dixon, Ill.

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Address "C." this office. 207-12

WANTED—Girl or elderly lady to work in Nelson Inn. Telephone Rural 57210. 207-12

WANTED MALE OR FEMALE—Government civil service examinations Dixon in September. Government clerk, railway mail, teacher, immigrant inspector, typewriter, research clerk, salary \$1200-\$2000. Experience unnecessary. Men, women desiring government positions write for free particulars, J. C. Leonard (former Civil Service Examiner), 97 Kenois Building, Washington. 204-16\*

WANTED—Trailer for auto; must be in good condition. W. W. Phillips, 606 Peoria Ave. Call X490. 207-12

FOR SALE—House of 6 rooms, bath, furnace, gas, large basement, lot 50x150, shed with cement floor, chicken house, fruit trees, located on macadam street. Call at 514 Dix on Ave. 168tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 160 acres, near Dixon. Will take Liberty bonds. See John Schroeder, Sterling, Ill. 206-1f

FOR SALE—Two lots in Blackhawk park, at \$150 per lot. Good black garden soil. Mrs. Campbell, 418 Third avenue, or telephone Y-1155. 206-16

FOR SALE OR RENT—Six room modern bungalow with hot water heating system, city and soft water plumbing, laundry, screen porches, etc. Also Archer concrete mixer, one-half sack size and 3 horse-power engine used one season. Telephone K-647. 190-1f

FOR SALE—Must sacrifice large double, two-story house and Lot 28, Highland Park add., Dixon, Ill. Fine location. Cost over \$8,000.00. Make offer. C. W. Farr, Maquoketa, Iowa. 202-1f

FOR SALE—A farm near Dixon, with good pasture. Will take Liberty Bonds. Address John Schroeder, 201 W. Third St., Sterling, Ill. 202tf

If you have anything to sell, try a classified ad in the Dixon Evening Telegraph. 25 words 2 times for 25 cents, 4 times for 50 cents or 6 times for 75 cents.

FOR SALE—120-acre farm, 2 miles north of Woosong. 75 acres under cultivation, balance pasture. Good buildings. A. F. Dillman, Dixon, Route 1, phone 9310. 207tf

FOR SALE—Maxwell touring car, 1916 model, in good condition. Must be sold by Saturday night. P. O. Heckman, 423 Crawford Ave. 20512\*

When travelling, shopping, attending church or theatre, don't forget to have handy a box of

## FOR RENT

FOR RENT. Half of double house; modern; in good location. Phone X829. 183tf

FOR RENT—The Sarah Gaffney residence, corner of 5th and Monroe. An eight-room house, with possession Oct. 1. Inquire of John Keith, 1111 W. Sixth street. 207-16

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; newly decorated; modern; two blocks from town and car line. 608 West First street. Telephone K-67. Quincy Adams. 207-16\*

FOR RENT—Five room cottage. Corner Pine and Ottawa. Call phone R-694. 207tf\*

FOR RENT—Men. Steady employment and good wages. Borden's Condensed Milk Co. 178 30

FOR RENT—Position as housekeeper on a farm by middle-aged lady. Telephone R-586. 206-12

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FOR RENT—Modern furnished room. Phone X615. 315 E. 2nd St. 148tf

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FOR RENT—Modern 8-room house, newly papered at 215 West Chamberlain street. Apply to Mrs. J. B. Clears, 116 E. 8th street. 206-16\*

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FOR RENT—Farm

**Better Buy Than Build**

Building houses these days is mighty expensive business.

We have a number of houses already built that can be bought at the right prices.

Some of the owners live elsewhere, some want to trade their large houses for small, or for large, or for suburban homes, and some suburban homes can be exchanged for city property. One party we have in mind wants to exchange a \$3,000.00 Dixon home for an 80-acre farm within 5 or 6 miles of Dixon, Polo, Franklin Grove or Ashton and pay the difference in cash.

We have suburban homes with 1/2 acre, 1 acre, 1 1/2 acres and on up to 23 acres at reasonable prices.

Renters will probably never have better chances to buy homes RIGHT than right now. We have homes from \$800.00 up, and some of them can be bought with small payments down.

In Business Here Since 1892

**THE STERLING AGENCY**  
110 Galena Ave.

**Clothes Made to Your Measure--**

at extremely LOW PRICES. Agency for the City Tailors. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

**The EXCHANGE**  
Trautman & Manges, Props.  
723 Depot Ave. Phone 557

If you have rooms to rent put a "For Rent" ad in the Evening Telegraph, the paper with the largest circulation of any paper in Lee Co.



**S. W. LEHMAN, M. D.**  
Dixon, Ill.  
SPECIAL OFFICE CONSULTANT  
and  
DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.

**STRONG COLLEGE OF MUSIC**

Second Floor Rosbrook Bldg.  
instruction given in all branches of music by competent teachers. Rates reasonable. A special course for very young pupils.

**OTTO WITZLEB**  
PLUMBING AND HEATING  
214 W. First St. Phone 692

**New Fall Samples of Suits Made to Measure**  
**ALL WOOL SUITS \$23.50**

Closing Out—New Summer Underwear at old prices  
Hats at reduced prices to close out the stock.

**Todd's Hat Store**  
Opera House Block

**NOTICE**

I have purchased the Grocery Business of W. B. McCREA, Ashton, and would appreciate the trade of all old customers and would like to have all my friends come in and get prices.

**J. J. THOME**

**FARMERS AND HOUSEKEEPERS**

Wanted, all kinds junk, also fresh eggs. Highest market cash price for eggs, rags, rubbers, iron, metal, paper, hides, second-hand clothing, machinery. We call for junk orders promptly. Our phones, K-759 or 184. Hoses open till 8:30 p. m. Location, center of city, 4 blocks west of P. O. on Second St. Dixon Iron and Metal Co., B. Hasselson, Prop., Dixon.

Have you looked recently at the little yellow tag on your Telegraph to see if the date is correct. It will also serve as a reminder if your subscription is in arrears.

**"UNCLE TOM'S CABIN"**  
FEATURING  
**Marguerite Clark**  
AS  
**Topsy and Little Eva**  
(A Paramount Picture)

**Hearst-Pathe News, Travelogue and Comedy**

**FAMILY THEATRE TONIGHT**

All Seats 20c. First Show at 7. Second Show at 9.

**Tomorrow—Frank Keenan in "MORE TROUBLE."**

Coming—Ambassador J. W. Gerard's "My Four Years in Germany"

**Matinee Daily Except Sunday and Monday at 2:30**

**FIGURES ON SOX VICTORY****CHICAGO.**

	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Flack, rf	4	0	1	3	0	0
Hollocher, ss	4	0	2	0	0	0
Mann, If	4	0	1	2	0	0
Paskert, cf	4	0	3	0	0	0
Merkle, 1b	3	0	1	9	1	0
Pick, 2b	2	0	2	0	2	0
Deal, 3b	2	0	1	1	3	0
O'Farrell	1	0	0	0	0	0
Wortman, 2b	1	0	0	1	0	0
Killefer, c	2	1	0	1	0	0
Barber	1	0	0	0	0	0
Tyler, p.	0	0	0	1	4	0
Hendrix	1	0	1	0	0	0
McCabe	0	1	0	0	0	0
Douglas, p.	0	0	0	0	0	1

Totals ..... 29 2 7 24 12 1

\*Batted for Deal in seventh. †Batted for Killefer in ninth. ‡Batted for Tyler in eighth. §Ran for Hendrix in eighth.

**BOSTON.**

	AB	R	H	P	A	E
Hooper, rf	3	0	1	0	0	0
Shean, 2b	3	0	1	4	4	0
Strunk, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Whiteman, If	3	1	0	1	0	0
Bush, p.	0	0	0	0	0	0
McInnis, 1b	3	1	16	1	1	0
Ruth, p-lf	2	0	1	0	4	0
Scott, ss	3	0	3	8	0	0
Thomas, 3b	3	0	2	3	0	0
Agnew, c	2	0	0	0	1	0
Schang, c	1	1	0	0	0	0

Totals ..... 27 3 4 27 21 0

Chicago ..... 0 0 0 0 0 2 -2

Boston ..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 -3

Two base hit—Shean. Three base hit—Ruth. Struck out—By Tyler, 1. Bases on balls—Off Tyler, 2; off Ruth, 6. Double plays—Ruth—Scott—McInnis; Scott—Shean—McInnis. Hits—Off Tyler, 3 in 7 innings; of Ruth, 7 in 8 innings. Wild pitch—Ruth. Passed balls—Killefer, 2. Umpires—Owens, Hildebrand, O'Day and Klem.

PEACHES.

Fine big shipment now on hand. Get them now for canning. Bowser's Fruit Store, 93 Hennepin Ave. 1806ft

**CHICAGO MARKETS**

Simons, Day & Co., Chicago.

Corn—

Sept. 156 1/4 156 1/4 154 154 1/4  
Oct. 157 1/4 157 1/4 154 1/2 154 1/4  
Nov. 156 1/2 156 1/2 153 1/2 154

Oats—

Sept. 70 1/2 70 1/2 70 1/2 70 1/4  
Oct. 72 1/2 72 1/2 71 1/2 71 1/4  
Nov. 73 3/4 73 3/4 73 73

CASH GRAIN:

Wheat—

1 red—226 1/4 to 226 1/2.  
2 red—224.  
5 red—211.  
2 hard—224.  
3 hard—220 to 221.  
4 hard—229.

Sample grade—207.

Corn—

3 mixed—158.  
2 yellow—165 to 169.  
3 yellow—160 to 161.

4 white—170.

5 white—162 to 165.  
6 white—150.

Sample grade—110 to 138.

Oats—

3 white—69 1/2 to 70.

4 white—69.

Standard—70 to 70 1/4.

Bailey—95 to 103.

LIVESTOCK.

Receipts today:

Hogs, 17,000. 20c to 25c higher. Top, 20.50.

Mixed—18.85 to 19.50.

Good—20.00 to 20.45.

Rough—18.00 to 18.65.

Light—17.75 to 20.50.

Cattle, 26,000. Steady.

Top, 18.00.

Sheep, 26,000. Steady.

Top,

She